GETTING THE GIFT OF TONGUES

SINLESS ONES COME THROUGH NOISILY AT TOTTENVILLE

And Those Who Live Near Protest Because This Strange Performance of a Strange seet Keeps 'Em Awake Nights-Effleacy of Prayer in Matter of Groceries

When Sister Cortwright of the Sinless Ones of Tottenville came through in Chinese vesterday morning it was pretty close to o'clock, and all that part of Tottenville within earshot of the temple and the deep voice of Alleluia Garrison took a final smack at the mosquitoes, turned over and went to sleep thankfully.

For half a mile around Amboy road and Center street, where the Sinless Ones rolled on the hardwood floor of the temple and prayed that the gift of tongues might descend on Sister Cortwright, sleep for the sinful was out of the question Cortwright gasped and groaned, shrieked and screamed caught at the hand of Allebuia Garrison and crawled the floor on her hands and knees because the power was gripping her "like an iron band around my forehead," she cried, and the coming through was harder even than Sister Leavitt's, who suffered four hours before she spoke in Hungarian and peace came to her.

The gaslight burning dimly over the head of the leader of the Sinless Ones, Alleluia Garrison threw the convulsed face of Sister Cortwright into relief and revealed the eyes of Alleluia turned up so that only the whites showed clearly. The wavering et cast dark shadows where the fortyfive Sinless Ones were twisting and writhing and shouting prayers that the power might rest lightly on Sister Cortwright. Half a dozen young girls kneeling in a row, all dressed in plain white, with black hair ribbons, were at the back of the room. but the older members of the flock were prone on the floor, a few rolling over and over as their voices rose wailingly. The voice of Alleluia, the leader, a rum-

bling bass which fairly shook the small temple, broke firmly at times above the confusion and din made by his distressed "I who am pure and utterly without sin

pray for you, Sister Cortwright. Wrestle with the power and fill your brain with its unutterable spirit. Fight hard, sister! Struggle for your soul with the devils of darkness and speak to us with the gift of

"Please God, yes! With the gift of tongues, Oh sister!" they shouted from the floor. "With whatever tongue the Lord gives you chant your salvation!"

Sister Cortwright's lips moved, she sobbed. tears flowed from her eyes and she rocked backward and forward on the floor at the feet of Alleluia, but the words wouldn't come. Sister Irene Rolle rose to her knees, her face dead white in the yellowish light and began to talk, speaking so fast that the words were drilled into each other. The Sinless Ones twisted on the bare floor. shouting, "She speaks in the Greek tongue! She prays for Sister Cortwright in Greek! Glory! Glory! Glory!" And, "Glory!" roared

Sister Mattie Leavitt's voice went up to a scream and sounds poured from her lips, noisily and unintelligible, a gibberish of words.

"Sister Leavitt has the gift of tongues!" cried the Sinless Ones. "It is Hungarian she speaks. Oh, Sister Cortwright come Suddenly Sister Cortwright leaped to her feet, her eyes blazing, her arms waving

around her head, and started to shriek. 'The gift of tongues has come to me The power has let me go!" she cried "I will pray for you all in Chinese.

For the next five minutes Sister Cortwright's high pitched voice ran straight and queer jumbles of parts of speech was punctuated by the ecstatic cries of the Sinless Ones. Sister Cortwright had come through, had saved her soul from the power and was one of the elect.

What with the heat and the mosquitoes and the stay up all nights who bang pianos and frolic on the front porches, the staid and sober population of Tottenville finds it hard enough to snooze quietly without being moved to wrath and profanity by the Sinless Ones and their gift of tongues. The congregation holds five or six night sessions a week, not to speak of Sundays, and at least one sister or brother has to come through with much shrieking and tribulation at every meeting. "The Holy Rollers" they call the Sinless Ones in Tottenville, after the grotesque sect which practised their rites with howling and

practised their rites with howling and dancing and outlandish warlings.

The Sinless Ones have been at it in the little temple at Amboy road and Centre street for four years, but only within the last few weeks has the rest of Tottenville seriously objected. The flock used to be part of the congregation of St. Paul's Methodist Episcopal Church, but they broke loose because some of St. Paul's congregation liked to play bridge or euchrer or come over to Manhattan occasionally for the theatre. The final break came when Pastor Brown of St. Paul's applauded one night at a church sociable, when a pretty girl in a low neck gown recited "The Madman's Curse." The dissenters made up their minds that they were free from sin themselves and that they didn't want to take a chance with their souls by mixing with persons who took religion happily. So they went off by themselves and built a little church at Amboy road and Centre street, calling it Wells Memorial and Centre street, calling it Wells Me

and Centre street, calling it Wells Momorial Church.

'Alleluia Garrison, who had been a missionary in India, became shepherd of the flock. A few weeks ago the Sinless Ones announced that the gift of tongues had come to them and that by praying hard enough and subduing the flesh any member of the congregation would be able to command a new language. Since that time the Sinless Ones have kept Tottenville awake late while sisters and brethren were coming through or getting the gift of tongues. Sister Rolle said that Greek had come to her. Sister Leavitt insisted she had got Hungarian by prayer. Others in the flock declared that French or German or Spanish had come to them all at once as they prayed had come to them all at once as they prayed and struggled on the floor. No two persons laid claim to the same language and no-

laid claim to the same language and no-body's claim was disputed.

Nobody in Tottenville objects to the Sin-less Ones' faith in the efficacy of prayer or how much they practise it, as when Sister Cortwright prayed for a tile floor for the temple and a hardwood floor was provided, or when Sister Treves prayed she might be sent to a summer camp meeting and the money was handed to her; but when the Sinless Ones stop grocers' boys and pray Sinless Ones stop grocers' boys and pray for their souls, as well as for the groceries. the grocer's horse and the grocer's wagon, Tottenville doesn't care for it much. You couldn't hire some of the butchers' and grocers' boys to deliver things at the homes of the Sinless Ones. Jimmy Miller ex-

of the Sinless Ones. Jimmy Miller explained how it was.

"I was good and tired when I showed up at one of them Holy Roller houses the other day," said Jimmy, "and I planked the box of groceries down on the table and waited to be paid.

"Wait, boy,' said the Sister. 'I must pray for your soul before you go and also for the groceries.' I told her to fire away and that was all right, but when she started in to pray for the horse and wagon I was so mad I wanted to holler. I said, 'Look here, you pay for this lot of groceries or the Lord won't send you any more from our store, see?' and she said, 'There's no hurry, boy. The Lord doesn't require His rhosen ones to pay for their food.' Then I beat it."

A FEW SIBERIAN HORRORS

Encountered by Auto Racers-Cold Rain Brigands and Insects.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.
LONDON, July 8.—Prince Scipio Borghes and the correspondent of the Telegraph who is accompanying him in the Pekin-Paris automobile race, arrived at Krasoiarsk on Sunday, after a horrible combat with rain and mud. The correspondent writes of their trials in Siberia as being worse than those experienced in the Gobi Desert. He says:

"Never, even in the desert, did we feel the solitude so much as between the interminable barriers of shade flanking us on either side as we went through the Siberian forests. The loneliness was supreme except when we started a wolf or other wild

"Between Kansk and Krasnoiarsk we drove in a deluge of cold, stinging rain which flooded the roads. It is not easy to give an idea of a Siberian road under rain ometimes the mud reached the hubs and spurted on either side in a fan shaped deluge. On other occasions the car slipped in the viscid mud. For two or three hours we advanced only inch by inch.

"The inhabitants say that never in the nemory of man has there been such a ummer in Siberia, such rain, such cold. Agricultural labor is impossible. Many crops have been destroyed and a winter of oruel famine is feared Krasnoiarsk, where life already is hard enough, begins to show signs of characteristic impatience. Various high officials have been assassinated.

"It is feared the outrages will continue. There has been a mutiny among the troops. So grave is the situation that the Governor of Siberia came to Krasnojarsk from Irkutsk. All the public buildings and banks and even the telegraph offices are guarded by numerous sentries. The taiga s infested by bandits, mostly escaped con-

"The police at Kansk wished to give us an escort, but we declined owing to the lack of accommodation on the car. The officials were seriously concerned for our safety and advised us to have our arms ready. Nothing, however, happened until we reached a wood seventy miles from Krasnojarsk, where we met some men armed

"We did not know whether they were sportsmen, runners of contraband or bandits, but, surprised by the unexpected appearance of the car, they fled and buried nemselves in some shrubs, whence they gazed at us with a terrified air. They were so completely stunned that with perfect success we could have demanded their money or their lives.

"During our brief halts we were assailed by clouds of insects, which stung our faces and drew blood. We suffered much from this noted Siberian scourge, to protect themselves from which men and women enfold their heads in long black veils, giving the impression that the whole popula tion is in mourning."

TO IMPRESS THE CUBANS. Purpose of Fourth of July Celebration by Soldiers-Held Down Too Much.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN. HAVANA, July 7.-The Fourth of July celebrations by the soldiers stationed in various parts of the island had more significance than the mere commemoration of Independence Day. Since the beginning of the last intervention the soldiers have been kept in the background to such an extent as to lose all the prestige they gained during the first intervention, when the natives had wholesome respect for

The celebrations on the Fourth, the field meets and tournaments were intended to impress the Cubans and to show what the troops could do. A general effort was made to secure the presence of Cubans at these fiestas.

There is a general feeling in the army that it would be a good thing if th diers could operate against the bandits, thus giving the Cubans a well needed oblesson. In the minds of the officers there is no question that the natives, see ing the soldiers kept in the background and held down, feel that the troops are

GOVERNOR OF ANHUI DEAD. Was Shot by Revolutionary Official, With Was at Once Decapitated.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.
SHANGHAI, July 7.—The Governor of Anhui, who was wounded yesterday while the effects of his injuries. It appears that he was not wounded by the explosion of a bomb, as was at first stated, but by a revolver shot fired by an expectant official. who was a revolutionist.

The Governor, who was a reactionist, recently discovered that the revolutionists were smuggling arms and took steps to break up the illegal traffic, thus incurring the enmity of the revolutionists.

The assassin, who was captured, has been decapitated by order of the Viceroy.

DENOUNCES THE SINN FEIN. Irish Leader Redmond Says Cranks Injur Nationalist Movement.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.
LONDON, July 7.—John Redmond, the Irish leader, in a speech at Battersea de-nounced the Sinn Feins as cranks and soreheads. They were crying for the adoption of a new policy, but it was the old policy of discrediting and trying to destroy the Nationalist party.

The Nationalists, he said, must put away all this futile, foolish talk and pursue vigorously Parnell's policy. The present Parliament would not last more than a year or a year and a half, and the next government would not have such a majority as the present one.

The Weather.

It was warmer over all the country yesterday, except in the Rocky Mountain districts.

The pressure remained moderately low over the middle Atlantic and New England States, with the ures over the eastern half of the country.

There was no general storm in sight, but there was a sultry condition, resulting in scattered showers and thunderstorms in the central States, in ers and thundersome in a few places in the middle Atlantic and New England States. Light to fresh outherly to westerly winds prevailed along the

The present situation of the high and low areas indicates that summer temperatures are likely to continue over the greater part of the country for In this city yesterday it was fair and warmer; wind, light to fresh southerly; average humidity. 63 per cent.; barometer, corrected to read to sea level, at 8 A. M., 29.82; 3 P. M., 29.81. the next two or three days.

The temperature yesterday, as rec

Highest temperature, 83°, at 1:50 P. M. WASHINGTON PORECAST FOR TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW. For eastern New York, eastern Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware, partly cloudy to day and to morrow; light to fresh south to southwest winds.

For New England, partly cloudy to day, showers in Maine: partly cloudy to morrow: light to fresh th to southwest winds. For the District of Columbia, Maryland and Virginia, partly cloudy to-day and to-morrow; nearly stationary temperature: light winds, mostly

For western New York and western Pennsylvania generally fair to day and to-morrow; light to fresh winds, mostly west to southwest.

HAS THREE BAROMETER BIRDS

SKIPPER OF THE NORRKOPING REGRETS THEIR LOST TAILS,

Which a Livelier Iris Changed Than Ever a Burnishe 1 Dove Dreamed Of—Tales of the Mangrove Shoals and the Brass and Beasts Concerts of Rambo.

The Swedish bark Norrkoping, recently from ports of Africa, tempted an ambitious nautical reporter, disgusted with the dulness of dock news, to hire a rowboat yesterday and visit her at her anchorage of Staten Island. She is one of the first of the old British iron hulled sailing craft After she ceased flying the red merchant flag of Victoria she had the tricolor of France fluttering over her taffrail. Then the Swedes got her. She has been accumulating barnacles and strange yarns of the sea since 1889. The speculative ship news man who

boarded her yesterday found that she had still a few barnacles and several yarns left. Capt. Mattson, who speaks English like a native who has been brought up on Arabian Nights tales and memories of the Flying Dutchman, took the nautical sharp down in his cabin and filled him with the best brand of vichy from Portuguese East Africa. Being a shorthand expert and a man who never has been known to question the accuracy of any thing that any mariner may tell him, the reporter just took notes and made no comments, which is supposed to be a good thing for reporters to do. The Norrkoping, as the skipper said,

and as the shorthand artist put it down took to Zanzibar from Sweden a cargo of lumber, which she discharged. Then she went to the Bay of Rambo, in Portuguese, East Africa, south of Mozambique. The Norrkoping was a long time off shore of trees stretched far into the bay. It looked strange to the skipper to see a veritable jungle springing up from the water. Stranger were the sounds that came from the forest and the shore. First there was

the music of an African brass band belong

ing to a military company under comman

of a Portuguese captain. metimes the band played in the night and awoke the life of the jungle. Capt. Mattson heard the roars of leopards, the hissing of serpents, the snarling of fishpresumably dogfish-the neighing of river horses, the grunting of wild boars and the meowing of wild cats and catfish Possibly the music of the African band was not altogether pleasant even to the creatures of the water jungle. Finally, when the breeze was off shore the tumult be came so fierce that the skipper and his crew of twelve men decided to sleep on land under screens used generally on the coast to keep out the bugs and snakes and other troublesome things. Most of the natives of the neighborhood were Moham medans, but there were some sun worship-pers and some fire worshippers, not to men-tion fire water worshippers, among the white population. The fire worshippers made the night lively in other ways than

by the use of fire.

While the Norrkoping was at Rambo Bay she took in a cargo of hippopotamus horns and wild boar's tusks, which she brought and wild boar's tusks, which she brought here. But the strangest cargo that she took aboard was a score of peculiar birds with bodies like canaries and prismatic tails, quite as peculiar as those the shorthand man took down that made the skipper believe that he might add to his fortune by selling them in New York. The skipper does not remember the name of the birds, which he health from natives of the district he bought from natives of the district around Rambo Bay. The tails were the most gorgeous that any bird would ever dare to wear even in equatorial Africa. most gorgeous that any ord would ever dare to wear even in equatorial Africa, and they had the chameleon peculiarity of changing at different periods of the day. If a storm threatened the bright colors disappeared and the bird, metaphorically, was no longer wagged by its appendage. It was then just a plain plate colored creature that nobody would care about taking to New York to sell to the Zoological So-ciety. But the moment the bark's barom-

ciety. But the moment the bark's barometer went up the rainbow of colors appeared again in the marvellous tails—please spell it right, Mr. Compositor.

But alas for the speculative ambition of Swedish skippers! After all these fine manifestations abaft the quarter deck the birds began to pine just before reaching the equator. The ship's cat got a few of them, and as the bark crossed the line the tails of all the birds that were left fell off.

The skipper says the tailess ones still them, and as the bark crossed the line the tails of all the birds that were left fell off.

The skipper says the tailless ones still manifested barometric ability. At passing each degree of latitude on the northward journey the colors on the bodies of the birds changed. On bright days they were of a golden hue. When the birds—the surviving three—got within view of the American coast they rather paralyzed the skipper by showing a tendency to red, white and blue mingled with a little green. perhaps out of respect to the Irish-American population. The skipper says he will report the case to his Consul and recommend the employment of the birds as barometers.

The story of the bark's experience cost the Ship News men 34 cents each, the aggregate of which was what the shorthand expert paid for the boat.

SOLDIERS WANT VISITORS And Complain That Only Officers at Governors Island Can Have Them.

According to some of the soldiers stationed at Governors Island there is talk of ge:ting up a round robin to protest against the action of Col. John W. Pullman in excluding from the island the sweethearts, friends and relatives of enlisted men. Col. Pullman is chief Quartermaster of the De-Pullman is chief Quartermaster of the Department of the East. A soldier, who naturally refused to give his name, said that while it was true that some improper characters occasionally visited the island to see soldiers a large percentage of the visitors were respectable and a very large percentage of the enlisted men were quite as moral as a similar percentage of officers. The new order makes it difficult for a friend of the enlisted man to see him except outside of post boundaries.

for a friend of the enlisted man to see him except outside of post boundaries.

The rules promulgated by Col. Pullman provide that the only persons who may visit the island are those who wish to see officers and members of their families, those who have official business with the department on the island, persons having particular business with officers and persons withing to call on officers or on persons living in officers' quarters. One of the soldiers took heart as he recalled another case which happened in the Spanishcase which happened in the Spanish-American war, when an officer, now high in authority, got up a round robin that caused some trouble.

Clothing Cutters Get Increase Without

Striking. The delegates of the Clothing Cutters' Union reported yesterday that all the union clothing cutters in New York got an in-crease in wages of \$2 a week from the manu-facturers without a strike. About 1,500 clothing cutters in various branches of the clothing trade will get this increase.

I Nobody can help sizing a man up by his looks, or sizing his business up by the looks of

his letter. If it be written on **Old Hampshire Bond**

it must be a very poor letter to destroy the good impression made by its appearance.

"Look for the Water Mark"

Handsome sample book mailed free on request.

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South Hadley Falls, Mass.

Gentlemen tourists who own, drive and enthuse over the Rainier have been responsible for the Rainier's "record" sales in this city.

For Immediate Delivery: One Touring Car-One Landaulet-One Road Racer. THE RAINIER CO., Broadway at 50th St., New York

VAN FAHRIG AN UNUSUAL THIEF

Let us put this evidence before you.

LEADER OF BURGLAR GANG THE SON OF A CAPITALIST.

Combination of Circumstances Caused Him to Turn Creek and His Education Those He Thought Could Afford to Lose

August Van Fahrig, leader of the Long Island gang of burglars whose plan to break jail at Mineola was nipped in the bud on Saturday, is an unusually interesting prisoner. In him all the daring of a high class burglar is combined with an educated mind and a pleasing personality.

The same qualities which gave him dominance over the gang which operated sucessfully in Long Island for almost a year, gathering in loot aggregating \$50,000, have led him in the few weeks that he has been shut up in the Nassau county jail to assume leadership among the prisoners. It is the kind of leadership that persuades man who has served his time to risk his newly gained freedom by being the bearer of a note to the outside world. The note called for a "hacksaw and six files." just enough files to go around in the Freeport

Van Fahrig, according to the story which he has told representatives of the Sheriff's office, comes of an excellent German family which was at one time wealthy and is a graduate of a German college.

His working name was Von Luckner. He was born in this country thirty-one years ago. His father was a capitalist living in Potedam, Germany, where the Kaiser had his palace and one of his mili-

tary schools. Van Fahrig, so he says, was taken to Potsdam when he was two months old. His father had made most of his money out of Suez Canal bonds. Van Fahrig as a boy moved in the best circles of the German town and went to school at the gymnasium. He had a course of military training there and became an expert shot. He didn't prepare hmiself for any profession, for he had always been led to believed that he would be well taken care of when his father passed away and that he might lead the life of a gentleman of

In the '80s Van Fahrig's father invested practically every cent the family had in the Panama Canal bonds which were issued in the attempt that French capitalists made to connect the two-oceans. The Van Fahrig fortune was completely wiped out in the crash which followed and August started out to shift for himself.

The leader of the burglar gang told the Sheriff's men that his share in his father's property when the investment was made in the Panama Canal bonds amounted to

more than \$300,000. When young Van Fahrig came to this country he was unused to the ways of the world and found it mighty hard even to get enough to eat. He wandered around New York city until he became utterly discouraged and then struck for Staten Island. He was ready then to do anything. He got job as helper in a hotel kitchen. He learned quickly and in a short tim been advanced to the chef's place.

It was while he was working in Staten Island that Van Fahrig fell in with bad ompany. A gang was cracking Staten

Island that Van Fahrig fell in with bad company. A gang was cracking Staten Island homes regularly and was getting a lot of swag. Van Fahrig saw his companions leading an easy life, never wanting for money and apparently without fear of the police. He needed only a little urging to try his hand once or twice at the game on nights when he didn't have to work as chef, and pretty soon the puddings and the pies were abandoned altogether.

He proved to be an apt pupil. He was fearless, clever and discreet, and for some time the gang operated with wonderful success in Staten Island. Finally some of the gang were caught. Van Fahrig was one of the unfucky ones. He was sent up for a short term in the reformatory. Later, according to the New Jersey authorities. Van Fahrig, then known as Frederick Snyder, served five years in the prison at Trenton for burglaries committed in Bayonne. This Van Fahrig denies. He says that when he left the reformatory he determined to lead a straight life. He had managed to save a little money, and when he saw an advertisement in the newspaper offering to lease the Schang Hotel at Freeport he thought he had found a chance to make an honest living. He found that Schang, the proprietor of the hotel, had been sent to the penitentiary for keeping a disorderly house, but, according to Van Fahrig's story, he thought bat he would be able to put the place on a new basis and outlive the old scandal, even though Schang's wife did keep an interest in the place.

But, unfortunately for Van Fahrig, he found stopping at the Schang place a notorious character who had been committing burglaries in Long Island. Van Fahrig, says he didn't know this at first, but finally, when the notorious one came to him with an offer to sell a lot of loot cheap, he couldn't resist the temptation. After that Van Fahrig fell to operating on his own account, and by organizing the gang cornered the Long Island market. Van Fahrig has told the vasacu counts authorities that he wed

and by organizing the gang cornered the Long Island market. Van Fahrig has told the Nassau county authorities that he used Christopher Schang, the nineteen-year-old boy who was the first to confess, to steer him right in regard to the circumstances of the persons where homes were available in

him right in regard to the circumstances of the persons whose homes were available in Van Fahrig's field. Young Schang had lived in Freeport all his life and he knew the ropes well.

According to the statement that Van Fahrig made to the Sheriff's office, he had a mighty interesting rule which he followen in committing his burglaries. That was never to steal from a man who couldn't afford to lose. Van Fahrig declared that he had never yet intentionally taken a thing from a poor man. Of course, there may be another opinion held by some of the Long Island men who have been touched, but a record of the Van Fahrig burglaries shows that as a general rule he selected the most prosperous looking places in the community.

Community.

Van Fahrig declares also that he never

Van Fahrig declares also that he never would have used violence on any of his victims. He says he didn't think that was necessary. The burglar who is on the alert always has an opportunity to get away, and in every case it is better for him to take that chance than to shoot or put up a fight. There is nothing but trouble to be gained by that.

Van Fahrig has said that be has a brother in Seattle, Wash., who is well to do.

Detective Sergeant E. M. Griffin of Bayonne will go to Mineola to-day to help get Van Fahrig indicted. Griffin thinks his gang robbed several residences in Bayonne last winter. He has recovered some of the articles which were in a trunk seized after being taken by an expressman from Von Fahrig's hotel at Freeport. Among the articles stolen in Bayonne last winter was a fur automobile coat from the residence of Edwin H. Bennett, vice-president of the Singer Sewing Machine Company, who lives on Avenue A. This coat Von Fahrig, it is said, presented to the Nassau county Sheriff, saying he had brought it from Europe.

GEN. CASTILLO TALKS.

A Few Thoughts on U. S. Intervention in Cuba, Also on Morocco and Corea. Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN

HAVANA, July 7.-In an interview to-day Gen. Loinaz del Castillo said that if the Americans failed to keep their promises concerning the reestablishment of the republic war would certainly ensue and that the best elements in the country would take the field. He added that the Cubans would win. He thinks, however, since receiving a telegram from Secretary Taft, through Gov. Magoon, the other day the mericans will keep their promises.

The interview covered many subjects, ranging from who will win the Cuban Presidency to the effect of the Anglo-Japanese Franco-Japanese, Anglo-Spanish and Franco-Spanish alliances on Cuba. In connection with these alliances he said they held elements both of danger and promise to Cuba, but he failed to elucidate this

The French oppression of Morocco and the Japanese oppression of Corea make the doughty General of a few bloodless fields sad. In the course of weighty utterances on politics he was asked what he was doing just now. He replied that at present he was a peaceful man engaged in farming.

This coming from one whose sword, as he says, is his life, is considered to be encouraging for continued peace so long as the conduct of the United States meets with his aproval.

PULPIT ATTACK ON LEOPOLD. Rev. R. J. Campbell Wants England and U. S. to End Congo Horrers.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN. LONDON, July 7.-The Rev. R. J. Campbell, the well known Congregationalist minister, denouncing the Congo horrors and "King Leopold's accursed methods" at the City Temple to-day, declared that Great Britain could end the terrible conditions in a fortnight and she ought to do it.

He said that the greater part of the ill otten wealth of the Congo was brought to Europe in British ships, and they and all others sailing between the Congo River and Antwerp must coal at British ports If Great Britain refused them coal King Leopold would be helpless.

Insisting upon the repression of the atrocities at all cost, Mr. Campbell said that if ever force was morally justifiable it was so now in order to bring the ruthless tyrant Leopold to his senses. President Roosevelt had signified that he would support Great Britain in any concerted effort to end the horrors, and if England and America acted together no Power could gainsay them Every hour's delay meant more bloody massacres in that land of woe. But for England the Congo would not be in Leopold's power, and it was her duty to deliver t from him. Mr. Campbell's declarations were fre-

quently interrupted by loud cheers. HARVARD MEMORIAL OPENING.

Ambassador Reid to Attend Ceremon -Weekend Guests at Wrest Park. Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

LONDON, July 7.-On the 17th of this month Ambassador Reid will attend the opening of the Harvard memorial in the chapel of the Southward Cathedral, in which is the Harvard memorial window given by Joseph Choate. Special places will be reserved for Americans.

Mr. Reid's weekend guests at Wrest Park included Lord Acheson, Lord Esme Gordon-Lennox, Count Szechenyi of the Austrian Embassy, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Iselin, Mrs. J. J. Astor and Miss Nellie

MAGOON WON'T ARBITRATE. Sees No Legal Way to Interfere in Cuban Cigar Strike.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.
HAVANA, July 7.—Gov. Magoon, in reply to a request by the independent cigar manufacturers that he arbitrate the strike of the cigarmakers, says that he sees no way in which he can officially interfere.

FATAL TROLLEY ACCIDENT. Iwo Boys Dead and Two Others Seriously Injured in Schenectady.

SCHENECTADY, July 7 .- Two boys dead and two others seriously injured is the result of a peculiar trolley accident in which one car sidewiped another on the Luna Park line of the Schenectady Railway Com-

Park line of the Schenectady Railway Company late this afternoon. The dead are Charles Smith, aged 16, of Amsterdam; Andrew Dulzewski, aged 15, of Amsterdam. William Dulzewski, a brother of one of the victims, and Edward J. Fitzgerald, both of Amsterdam, were seriously injured, William having his left foot broken and Edward his left arm fractured and his right leg orushed. Both cars were crowded with park partrons. The one returning from the park had turned the corner at Van Vranken avenue and Hattie street and was standing still. The other, a large interurban car, swung into Hattie street, and in so doing the rear end swiped the other car, on the inside running board of which were standing five or six boys from Amsterdam who had been playing ball in this city.

Dulzewski and Smith were pinned between the two cars. Dulzewski died soon after being extrioated and Smith died after being taken to the hospital. The only damage to the cars was the bending of the handles on one side of the car which was standing still. The crews of both cars were arrested and later released by order of Coroner Baxter.

HELD FOR AN OLD HOLDUP. East Orange Man Arrested for Robbing Messenger of \$1,100 Seven Months Ago.

James Gallagher, 25 years old, of 58 Eighteenth street, East Orange, was arrested late on Saturday night by the police of that town at the request of the Jersey City authorities for complicity in the robbery of Floyd Kibler, 16 years old, a messenger employed at the Standard Oil Company's office at Monmouth street and Hoboken avenue, Jersey City, on November 20, 1906. He was taken to Jersey City police headquarters yesterday and will be arraigned this morning.

Kibler was waylaid in broad daylight by four young men under the Centennial Bridge, near the Hoboken boundary line, as he was on his way to a bank with a satchel containing \$1,100 and some checks ofor deposit. He was dazed by a blow on the head and the four men escaped with the satchel.

Detective Sergeant James F. Larkins of rested late on Saturday night by the police

the satchel.

Detective Sergeant James F. Larkins of Jersey City learned that the robbers hailed from East Orange and indictments were found. Gallagher and his three friends disappeared from home and the East Orange police were asked to arrest them when they returned.

Gallagher denied that he had anything to do with the holdup but admitted he was in Jersey City about the time it took place.

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Will Close To-Morrow, Tuesday, the

Sale of Summer Suits for Men

Former prices \$28, \$30 and \$35,

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with an assortment ample enough to interest those who, as yet, have not been able to avail themselves of this decidedly attractive offering.

Three-piece models-quarter, half or eighth linings of silk or mohair.

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You have full assurance that the values are really excellent-but the facts of the case are that the collection represents the aftermath of our inventoryodds and ends of pleated and plain negligee shirts; a few with stiff bosoms. The materials are madras and French percales; a few shirts of silk or flannel. Coat models with cuffs attached.

> CLEARANCE SALE OF NECKWEAR FOR MEN

French seam silk or washaable four-in-hands; a large variety of colorings and patterns -formerly 50c, 75c and \$1,

French seam four-in-hands and folded squares, made of very finest Silks-formerly \$1 and \$1.50.

at 50c

at 25c

PROF. BRIGHTM AN'S BODY FOUND. Lost From a Cathoat on Tuesday, It Is Recovered From the River at Williamsburg.

While John Finnerty, an attendant in the public bath at the foot of North First street, Williamsburg, was preparing to open the bathhouse yesterday morning he noticed the body of a man dressed in yachting costume floating past the dock in the East River. He put out in a boat and brought it ashore. It proved to be that of Herbert F. Brightman, a professor of mathematics in the Bulkley High Schoo in New London, Conn., who was drowned on Tuesday from a catboat in Long Island Sound: while he and three of his friends were on their way to the Jamestown Ex-

Prof. Brightman, who was 26 years old, was one of the most widely known residents of Fall River, Mass. His parents are very prominent. He was graduated from the Brown University in 1904, and for a year afterward was a professor of mathematics in Bridgeport. Two years ago he became attached to the Bulkley High School. A week ago yesterday he and three friends, Messrs. Goldi, Anderson and Keeler, set out from New London in a 35 foot cathoat for Jamestown. The boat belonged to Anderson. The intention of the party was to take the route through Long Island Sound, down the East River and then down the Atlantic coast. The four had agreed to move slowly as they were in no hurry. On Tuesday afternoon while the party

was in the Sound a few miles above the Stepping Stone Lighthouse a sudden swell caused the boat to lurch and Brightman, who was sitting on the cabin house, was struck by the boom as it was swung around and he fell into the water. He could not swim. It is thought that when the boom struck him he was stunned, and when he rose to the surface he was powerless to help himself. Meanwhile his friends made

help himself. Meanwhile his friends made desperate but vain efforts to save him. When they were certain that he was drowned they gave up the trip, returned to New London and then began a search for the body, aided by the police.

When Finnerty recovered the body yesterday morning he sent word to the Bedford avenue police station and Police Headquarters and notified the Fall River police. Edmund K. Arnold, who was an intimate friend of the dead man, came on to New York and arranged to send the body to York and arranged to send the body to Fall River.

TOLD WIFE HE'D KILL HIMSELF Brooki yn Insurance Agent's Family Has a Anxious Night.

Mrs. Frank H. Traphagen of 29 Zenilworth place, Flatbush, accompanied by her seventeen-year-old daughter Lillian and Dr. and Mrs. A. H. Smith, called at the State street police headquarters, Brooklyn, at 2:15 o'clock yesterday morning and said she feared her husband, an insurance agent, contemplated suicide. The party was greatly excited and implored Lieut. Frank Foster to send a detail of men to scour the city and prevent the tragedy.

They based their fears upon two notes that had been delivered by a messenger about an hour earlier.

The story, as Dr. Smith, Mr. Traphagen's prother-in-law, told it, was that Mr. Trapnagen had failed to return home after closing his office in the Temple Bar Building on Saturday afternoon. He had been in bad health and Mrs. Traphagen and the Smiths, who live in the same house, sat up worrying about his absence. About 11 o'clock the missing man called his wife on the telephone, but she could not under-stand a word he said. Dr. Smith learned later that the call had come from Man-

later that the call had come from Manhattan.

Soon after 1 o'clock a messenger boy brought a note which began "My dear wife Minnie," and in which Mr. Traphagen said he intended to commit suicide because of financial difficulties which made it imperative for his wife to get his life insurance. Then the four decided to seek the aid of the police. While Dr. Smith was waiting on the steen for the others another messenger. police. While Dr. Smith was waiting on the stoop for the others another messenger came with a note in which Mr. Traphagen told his daughter that he had appointed a guardian and left \$5,900 for her. Both messengers had received the messages from a man at Broadway and Eighth street.

from a man at Broadway and Eighth street, Manhattan.

The police sent out the usual alarms for the missing man and called up various hotels. At 9 o'clock yesterday morning a telephone call came from Mr. Traphagen, who said he was at the St. Denis Hotel, Broadway and Eleventh street, but did not think he would be able to come home by himself. Dr. Smith hurried over and brought him home yesterday afternoon. At the house it was said that he had suffered a complete nervous breakdown and fered a complete nervous breakdown and did not remember anything that occurred during his absence.



age man of 5 feet 10 inches. This means, of course. Coat and pants. The coat is skeleton lined, but the hand tailoring of collar and shoulders ensures permanency of shape. In many

shades of wors-

\$17 to \$20. ASTOR PLACE AND FOURTH AVE.

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